

CHAPTER 33: THE LITTLE PROBLEM

Claire sat on top of Sebastian, her eyes glowing victoriously, and a smirk on her sinful lips. Her golden hair, which was tied up in a ponytail, had come loose with their fight, a few strands framing her face delicately, making her look sexier than ever. Beads of sweat dropped down her forehead before dripping into her neck. His eyes trailed down the drops hungrily as they disappeared inside her T-shirt, which was sticking to her wet body enticingly. Her chest rose and fell with her pants as she sat there triumphantly, drawing Sebastian's gaze to them as if hypnotized.

Sebastian felt a strange type of excitement coursing through his body as he stared at the glowing woman straddling him. But then he realized a problem. Unlike all the times when it was his heart that was the culprit, this time it was his body that was causing trouble. His not so little buddy down there was getting excited with their suggestive position and Sebastian stiffened in shock.

He stared up at Claire in panic as he laid there scared to move. If he moved the wrong way, his hardness would rub against Claire's body, and he couldn't even think of the consequences if that happened. What if she thinks of him as a pervert and decides to cut him off from her life? No! He can't imagine living without having her in his life. He simply couldn't.

Frantically, he pushed Claire off his body and stood up before taking a few steps backwards, keeping a distance from Claire. He was looking anywhere but her as he strategically twisted his body in hopes of hiding his prominent erection. 'Down, boy! She is already

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marked by someone else,' he told himself, and that helped with his little problem immensely. The reminder of Liam worked better than throwing a bucket of water at him.

As he looked up, he saw Claire staring at him with wide eyes full of surprise. She wondered why he had pushed her away like that. Did he have any problem with her touching him, or was she reading too much into it? Seeing her puzzled look, Sebastian stared at her nonchalantly, acting as if nothing out of the ordinary had happened.

"You got me," Sebastian said with a smile, agreeing to Claire's declaration, and she grinned, her doubts forgotten.

"Not fairly, but it counts, doesn't it?" She asked with a grin.

"Everything is fair in love and war."

When Claire stared at him silently, he continued.

"That was good, I admit. Distracting your enemy by misleading them. You are quick with strategies, and that's a strong point for you," Sebastian said, and Claire glowed proudly.

"Right?" Claire grinned, and Sebastian rolled his eyes.

"But you can't always rely on them. What worked today will not work tomorrow, and what worked against me will not work on someone else. You can only trust yourself to win and not tricks like these," Sebastian said, and Claire nodded in agreement.

"Absolutely right. I will focus on getting stronger, and then I won't need any tricks to win."

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Sebastian smiled in response.

"Your techniques are good. You are quick, and your moves are all swift and calculated. You are really talented, Claire. Just a little more practice, and then you will be perfect."

Claire brightened up at his praise and looked at him.

"Really? You are not just telling that to make me feel good, are you?"

"Do I look like someone who would tell lies to make anyone feel good?" Sebastian asked even though he totally would. For her. But this time he was speaking the truth.

Claire perked up at his words and let out a chuckle before scanning him as if in contemplation. Seeing her look at him from head to toe, her gaze feeling like a caress that was almost tangible, Sebastian froze. He tried not to let out a shiver as he gazed at her with raised brows, as if he wasn't affected at all.

"Well?" He asked as if he was waiting for an answer when he couldn't care less. He just wanted to avoid getting the 'little problem' that he had just gotten in control from springing up again. If talking helps, so be it, and if not, he was desperate enough to imagine unholy things stupid enough to stray him from his amorous thoughts. Like dancing in the rain with Devin wearing a Superman costume. An image of exactly that flashed in his mind unbidden and Sebastian grimaced. Yes. That will do.

"You look as if you don't give a heck about anything in the world," Claire began, startling Sebastian, who was still imagining the chicken

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dance Devin would do. He looked at Claire, who had a grin on her face. He nodded his head at her in agreement, but she was not done.

"But I know it's a lie. You certainly care, even if you pretend otherwise.

" Claire raised her brows at him challengingly and Sebastian stood there confused, unable to decide what to do. Do he agree with her or not? He certainly cared, but just about her and his pack. But he can't tell that to her, right?

Claire was looking at him with a mysterious, knowing look in her eyes. As if she knew him better than he himself knew. As if she could read him like an open book. Strangely, the thought both excited and scared him at the same time. All he wanted to do was divert his mind from this strange feeling before he got lost in her magnetic gaze that was pulling him in.

Sebastian forced himself to turn away from her and looked at the spring in front of them. Clear water as fresh as his mate's eyes met his gaze, and he walked towards it. He could feel Claire following him and felt grateful that she had left the topic of his 'caring personality'.

They both stood in front of the clear water, enjoying the cool breeze and the calm surroundings. It truly felt magical, as if it was a scene straightly plucked out of a fairytale. Claire wondered if a water fairy would somehow pop up from the spring and grant them three wishes. With what all happened in her life, she wouldn't be surprised if it did happen. If she could be reborn back in time, who was she to tell fairies didn't exist?

Claire chuckled at the thought of a little fairy popping up in front of her with a magical wand and cute little wings flapping to keep her in

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the air.

Hearing her laugh, Sebastian turned to her with a smile.

"Something funny?"

"Doesn't this place look as if it came straight out of a children's fairytale book? I am imagining a fairy appearing and declaring that she would give us wishes," Claire said before pausing. Then she perked up.

"What would you ask for if you actually get to ask a wish?" She asked and immediately regretted it. That was so silly!

Sebastian just smiled at her, his gaze feeling as if he was looking straight into her soul.

"I have already got everything I wish for," he said, and she felt her heart swelling with a strange kind of euphoria, recognizing what he meant. That he wanted nothing but her. How could she tell him she felt the same?

Claire just smiled at him and looked back at the water, the smile refusing to leave her face even when her cheeks hurt.

"So, how do we do this training thing?" She asked after a few moments of them both sitting there silently enjoying the calmness of their surroundings.

Sebastian turned to her with a confident smirk that made her heart gallop as if it was a racing horse. If he keeps doing this, someday her poor heart is going to burst out of her chest!

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"Are you planning to cheat again or are you ready to fight fairly?"

Claire straightened up with an indignant look.

"I didn't cheat! It's not my fault that you lost your concentration. Don't you know you should never lose your focus while fighting?"

Sebastian smiled mockingly.

"Whatever you say."

Claire narrowed her eyes.

"Well, it was you who said everything is fair in love and war anyway," she grumbled.

Sebastian just shook his head with a fond smile.

"If it's okay, let's come here daily afternoon and I will train you," he said, and Claire perked up.

"Perfect."

Decision made, both of them spent a little more time in their safe haven, away from the prying gaze of enemies and away from all the tensions of life. When it felt as if they couldn't escape reality anymore, Claire looked at Sebastian reluctantly.

"Let's go back?" She asked hesitantly and Sebastian nodded at her.

They started walking back to the packhouse and on reaching there, Claire looked up at him.

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"Same place, tomorrow noon," she said to confirm their plan, and Sebastian smirked.

"Same place, tomorrow noon," he repeated, making Claire grin excitedly.

Even after they both went their ways, the smile remained on her face. It refused to leave her face the entire day, and even the next morning; she woke up with a smile. Her mate trusted her and he was even training her! How could she not be giddy?

Eunice, whose eyes had opened by now, had a light purplish bruise on her face which looked a lot better than her nightmarish appearance the last day. Being a wolfless omega, she should have healed a lot slower, but with Devin near her, she was almost healing like a regular wolf to her surprise. Eunice, who was standing next to Claire, noticed how she was wearing a huge grin on her face. With a grin, she poked Claire, who looked at her questioningly, the smile still on her lovely face.

"Why are you smiling like this?" Eunice asked with a knowing look, and Claire smirked.

"That's a secret!"

"Ahaa! I know what it is about!"

"You do? Then enlighten me, oh so wise one," Claire cooed.

"It is about Alpha Sebastian, isn't it?" Eunice asked in a singsong voice and Claire felt her cheeks getting warm as she blushed,

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before he could. Her plan was solid, and she executed the kick fast and perfectly, just like she wanted. And it would have worked too if Sebastian was as slow as she calculated. But to her surprise, he was anything but slow. Because Sebastian moved away from her path with a fluidity that looked impossible with his large size, making Claire stumble behind him.

Claire regained her footing quickly and did a somersault, landing right in front of Sebastian. As she stood there panting, sizing him up, he stood there without even breaking a sweat. How unfair!

Claire raised her hand and swung towards his head only for her to change the path at the last moment and aim for his stomach instead. She was aiming for a surprise attack but as if he had read her mind, he just raised his hand and blocked her punch without even bothering to defend his head.

Damn. This man was good. No wonder he was so feared by all. She felt a strange mix of pride and frustration as she faced Sebastian again. To his credit, he was looking at her with a calm expression, no hint of gloating in his face.

Claire knew that if she wanted to land a hit on him, she had to make it quick as well as powerful. Planning her next move, Claire tried to appear relaxed, as if she had given up. But then she suddenly raised her hand to punch Sebastian, pulling her full strength on it. But shockingly, he was still quicker. He simply caught her hand before twisting it behind her back in a fluid motion.

As Sebastian stood there holding Claire, her hands tied behind her back, he breathed in her alluring scent mixed with her sweat, which